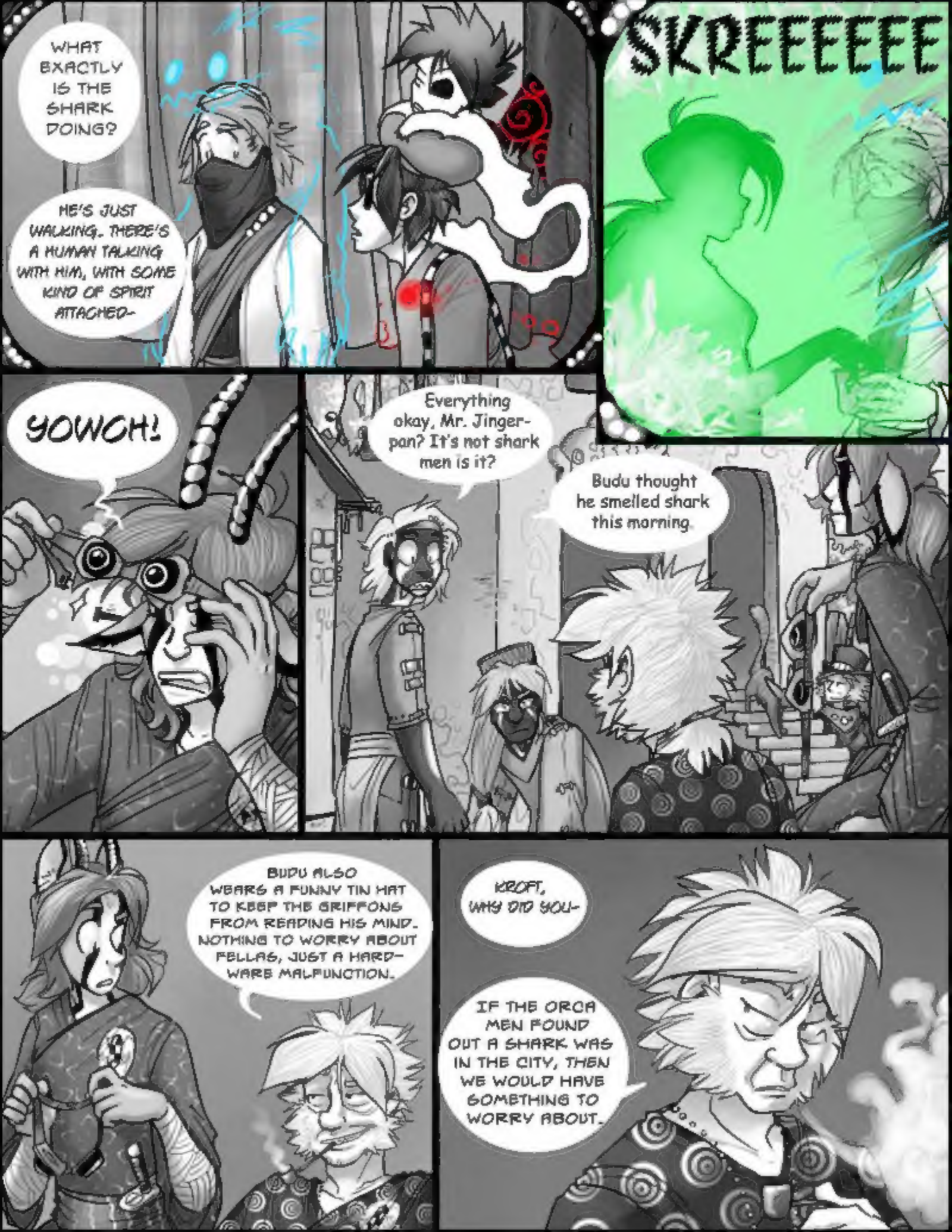
Hmm, let's see here...
C'mon...
shuffle *disturbing lack of wallet* *shuffle*
Oh... oh dear.
HA-HA!
AWAY, MAN!
This isn't good.
Is something wrong?
No, no no, everything's fine. I just can't seem to find my wallet.
You sure ate a lot of food for someone without a wallet.
Now hold on, I have a wallet, and if I could just retrace my steps-
BUMP!
That's Bsvar, our golem. He eats tile. He hates thieves.
Bsvar, this fellow is trying to walk off without paying.
SWIVEL
No he isn't! My wallet's just gone! It must be here somewhere!
So what, you expect it to drop out of the sky?
CHINKLENK!

CRIPES PEOPLE, ALL THIS FUSS OVER A LITTLE MONEY.
THERE'S 50 GAVOTTES IN THAT BAG, PLENTY FOR THE MEAL AND THE TIP.
Okay, put him down Bsvar, we like him again.
FUMP!
HE NEARLY DID, BIG GUY. YOU'VE GOT TO KEEP A BETTER EYE ON YOUR WALLET.
Oy, I feel like a golem just stepped on my head.
But I do keep an eye on it, every day I... I...
HMMM, DOESN'T LOOK LIKE HE ROUGHED YOU UP TOO BADLY.
ANY GUY WHO CAN EAT A MEAL THAT BIG SHOULD BOUNCE BACK IN NO TIME.
BEEP!
TAKE CARE OF YOUR-SELF, TOUGH GUY.
Hey! Wait up!

KROFT, THESE GOGGLES ARE AMAZING. THERE'S EVEN A SETTING THAT LETS ME SEE AURAS.
PRETTY COOL, HUH? VERY NICE OF THE GRIFFINS TO GIVE A SET TO THE CITY GUARD.
I SUSPECT THE VIEW WOULD BE MORE INTERESTING SOMEWHERE BESIDES THE FISHERMAN'S DISTRICT.
SORRY PAN, CAPTAIN'S ORDERS. HE TOLD US TO STAY OUT OF TROUBLE.
JUST LIKE HE TOLD YOU TO QUIT SMOKING?
YUP.
SIGH I SUPPOSE WHEN I'M SEVEN HUNDRED YEARS OLD I'LL DO WHATEVER I LIKE NO MATTER-
HEADS UP, KROFT. SHARKMAN AURA AT TWELVE O' CLOCK.


WHAT EXACTLY IS THE SHARK DOING?
HE'S JUST WALKING. THERE'S A HUMAN TALKING WITH HIM, WITH SOME KIND OF SPIRIT ATTACHED-
SKREEEEEE
YOWCH!
Everything okay, Mr. Jinger-pan? It's not shark men is it?
Budu thought he smelled shark this morning.
BUDU ALSO WEARS A FUNNY TIN HAT TO KEEP THE GRIFFONS FROM READING HIS MIND. NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT FELLAS, JUST A HARD-WARE MALFUNCTION.
KROFT, WHY DID YOU-
IF THE ORCA MEN FOUND OUT A SHARK WAS IN THE CITY, THEN WE WOULD HAVE SOMETHING TO WORRY ABOUT.

C'MON, PAN. WE'RE GOING TO FOLLOW HIM.
WHY? HE'S NOT DOING ANYTHING WRONG. IT'S NOT ILLEGAL JUST TO BE A WERE-SHARK.
OF COURSE IT ISN'T. BUT IF ANYONE REALIZES WHAT HE IS, THEY'LL NEED SOMEONE WITH A SWORD AND A BADGE TO REMIND THEM OF THAT.
AND DON'T FORGET, WE HAVE A SPECIAL INTEREST IN A CERTAIN PAIR OF HALF SHARKS.
IT CAN'T BE THEM, THIS IS ONLY ONE SHARK.
MAYBE THE OTHER ONE JUST ISN'T HERE RIGHT NOW. THEY AREN'T CONJOINED TWINS YOU KNOW.
THIS SEEMS AN AWFUL LOT LIKE YOU GETTING US INTO TROUBLE.
NOT EVERYTHING IS AS IT SEEMS, PAN.
Well THAT was interesting.
Skiiii!

Whoa! Wait up!
PLEASE!
HEY THERE.
pant Hey! *wheeze*
YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL ME?
Uh..... Thanks?
Um, you think I could escort you home? Y'know, as thanks for saving my butt?
TELL YOUR BUTT IT WAS NO PROBLEM. YOU CAN BOTH HELP ME RUN SOME ERRANDS.
So... where are we going?
I JUST HAVE TO GET SOME GROCERIES FOR ME AND MY BROTHERS. IT SHOULDN'T TAKE VERY LONG.
Is it just you and your brothers?
I'M AFRAID SO. MOM DIED WHEN I WAS FIVE. SHARK-MEN GOT DAD A FEW YEARS LATER.
Owch. You must really hate shark-men then. Uh.. I've heard people say, the only good shark-men are the ones hanging in the bone alleys.
WELL, I'M NOT ONE OF THOSE PEOPLE. IT REALLY MAKES ME MAD WHEN SOME FOLK JUDGE OTHER FOLK FOR THINGS THEY CAN'T HELP ... LIKE HAVING RED HAIR OR SHARP TEETH.
Well I didn't mean to imply-
WHICH MEANS THAT IF YOU TALK LIKE THAT AGAIN I'LL DUNK YOUR IGNORATE HATE-MONGERING HEAD IN THE NEXT FOUNTAIN I COME TO. UNDERSTOOD?
Yes, ma'am.

BONG!
He's just so negative when it comes to himself. How can anything nice I say break through to him?
BONG!
SOUNDS LIKE HE HAS SOME SERIOUS SELF-ESTEEM ISSUES. MY 4TH YOUNGEST BROTHER HAD THE SAME PROBLEM. HE WOU-
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE. THAT CLOCK ISN'T RIGHT IS IT?!
Oh, I hope not. If it is, I was supposed to meet up with my brother two hours ago.

HOW DID I LOSE TRACK OF THE TIME LIKE THAT? OHHH, I'M SUCH A DITZ.
That was so weird. I've never just... TALKED like that before. I don't even know your name!
RED.
Riley.
WELL, RILEY, YOU'RE A PRETTY FUN GUY.
MAYBE YOU COULD ESCORT ME TO DINNER SOME TIME?
Oh Red, I'd love to but...
It's just complicated. I won't be in town long, I don't know where I'll be going. I wish I could say yes, but it wouldn't be fair to you. I'm sorry.
NAW, IT'S OKAY, I GET THAT A LOT. "I THINK OF YOU MORE AS A SISTER."
"I DON'T WANT TO RISK OUR FRIENDSHIP." "I'M JUST NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU." IT'S OKAY, I UNDERSTAND.
No, no you don't!
Red, I would give anything to see you again. I hope I have the chance to someday.
If I didn't think it would put you in danger to be near me, nothing could tear me away.

OH WELL, AT LEAST YOU'RE SINCERE. I TRULY DO HOPE I GET TO SEE YOU AGAIN MR. RILEY.
LET'S HAVE DINNER NEXT TIME YOU'RE IN THE CITY, I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU WITHOUT THAT MASK.
I REALLY HAVE TO GO NOW, I'VE ALREADY STAYED TOO LONG.
BY THE WAY, RED IS JUST MY NICKNAME. YOU WON'T GET FAR LOOKING FOR 'RED'.
Well then who should I ask for when I return?
ALICE! ALICE PINTUR!
sigh Alice Pintur.
Alice Pintur...
ALICE PINTUR?!

ALICE!
CHP?
Alice, where are you?!
Great job, Riley! You had one job, find the heir! Guess what? You found the heir!
POK!
So you spent the entire afternoon FLIRTING with her!
Stupid STUPID shark-man! Why can't you just...
Huh?
MONSTRO'S
Oh my gosh, ALICE! WAIT!
Alice!
There's something I have to...
Oh.... shoot.
SKREEEE